

To Our Brothers

We greatly appreciate the sincerity of our many friends among the brethren of the State press. Those who, during the month of June of this year, devoted space in their papers to kind words relative to us, when the Daily Florida Sun was suspended, and who recognized the staff members who so faithfully worked to make that newspaper a success.

Our appreciation has been deep. It is lasting.

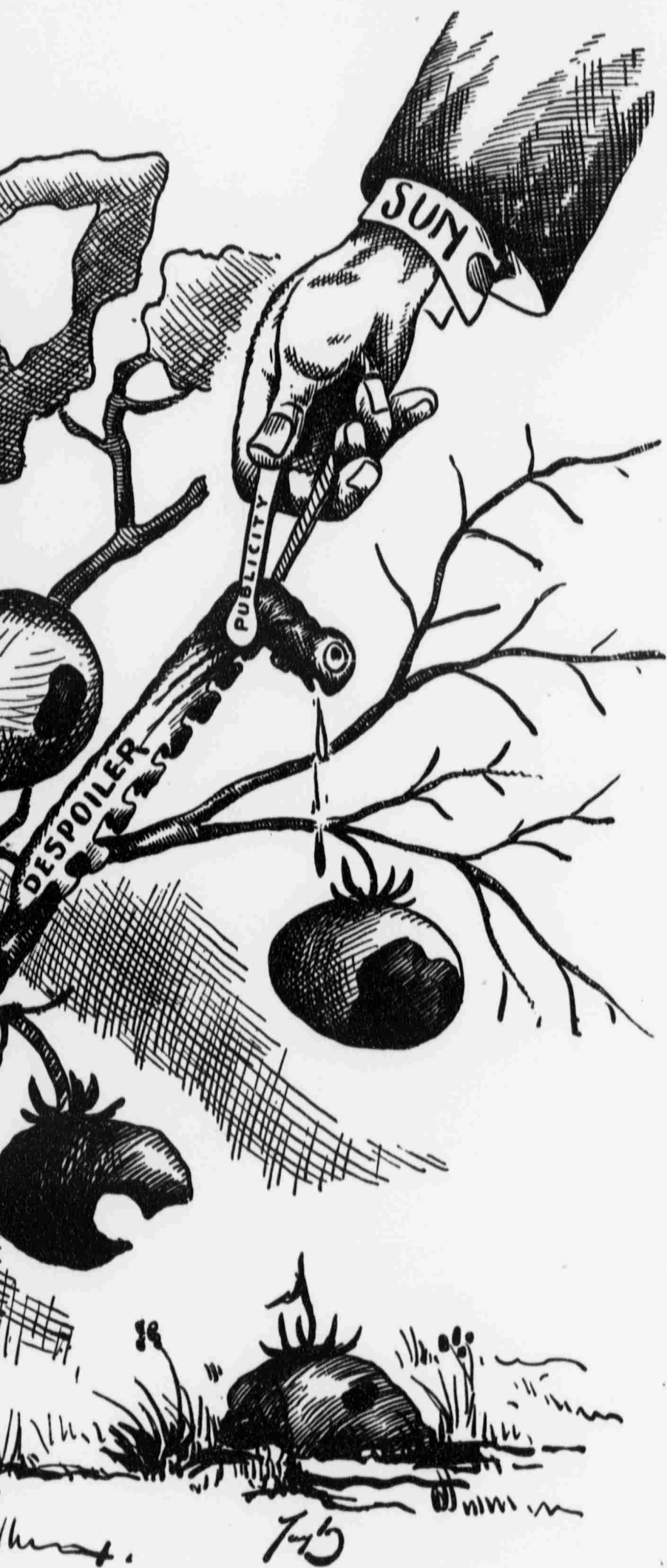
Only NOW, with the first issue of THE SUN, are we afforded the opportunity to express in a general way our gratitude for the kind and generous notices given us.

At the same time we are also in a position to say "Thank You" for the words of encouragement and support received from Florida editors when our plans for THE SUN were made known to them.

We Rise to Remark

You are invited to fix in your minds that this is THE SUN, not the Florida Sun nor the Daily Florida Sun. Messrs. Taylor and L'Engle, the controlling stockholders in the stock company that publishes THE SUN, conceived it to be the part of wisdom to call the new paper THE SUN because of the reputation that the Florida Sun made as a high-class newspaper, fearless in expression, great in enterprise and careful of the feelings and the rights of others, and the widespread favorable reputation that the Florida Sun bore as a newspaper.

They thought it wise to change the title from the Florida Sun to THE SUN because this journal is an entirely new enterprise, in no way connected with the



old one, and having freed themselves from a faultlessly attired drone in the counting room, a pocket edition Falstaff with rabbit blood, in the financial chair, and other impedimenta highly ornamental but rather weighty; they did not desire to have their galled withers wince at such a recalling of the burden as the name Florida Sun would bring about.

We have heard that some people paid for the Daily Florida Sun in advance for a year, and others for shorter terms, and were due a portion of the unexpired time when the Daily Florida Sun suspended. Although neither Mr. Taylor nor Mr. L'Engle, the controlling stockholders in this paper, were responsible for the suspension of the Daily Florida Sun, and do not feel called on to make good any loss occasioned by it, they wish to have the name SUN grateful to all men, and they offer to send this journal to all subscribers of the Daily Florida Sun whose terms were not completed who will offer satisfactory evidence that they PAID FOR A subscription to the old paper.

Startling statement, that by Jeff Davis, about the cotton crop. He says that it will be 10,000 bales short. Oh! Jeff, please guess again; we must have a new pocket handkerchief next summer.

None but the Brave Deserve the Fair

Florida people, therefore, deserve the Tampa Fair, which opened this week with record-breaking crowds in attendance for each day of its life.

We have long been of the opinion that an annual State Fair was a State need, and tried to interest the people of Florida's chief city in a fair movement.

While the committee appointed by the Jacksonville Board of Trade was trying to decide between the relative merits of a Great Exposition of the State's wealth and resources and a species of dago merrymaking such as, in days of yore, caused the Doge of Venice to spend some nights combing confetti out of his beard; the city of Tampa, whose people, like Ben Butler, know what they want and go out and get it; secured the fair.

Scarce had we time to hold one meeting ere the Tampa folks were in Jacksonville with the announcement that Tampa WAS GOING TO HAVE a State Fair.

This quick action causes us to say to the people of Florida in general, and the people of Jacksonville in particular, that Tampa is crowding Jacksonville for the honor that goes with the title of chief city.

We congratulate the people of Florida on having two cities, either one of which might be styled "greatest," and we warn the people of Jacksonville that Tampa is always in the race when honor is the prize.

Tampa has deserved the fair, and we extend hearty congratulations on the way she has put it on, and offer best wishes for both the fair and the city that holds it.

A Good Promiser, Starts Performing

All theories about the unstable character of pre-election promises will have to be revamped and otherwise made over before they can be again used as campaign thunder hurled from the stumps in this State. The cause of all this is found in the person of Napoleon B. Broward, present Governor of Florida, and proof of this particular pudding is the chewing of the string contained in the announcement last week that Broward was building dredges to drain the Everglades.

Time was when we thought this scheme of Broward's was made of that intangible essence (or whatever it is), that the full moon casts over the landscape, but our incredulity about it received considerable of a jar when the last primary election showed that enough Florida people believed it to elect the man who advanced it and conducted his campaign on it, Governor of Florida.

Whether the Everglades can be drained, and when drained, whether the results will justify the cost, are questions that we confess our inability to discuss because of our lack of information. Then, again, the shock we received when we tackled this scheme during the primaries, makes us wary of another encounter without reinforcements.

Leaving the main question to some future time, when we can discuss it with better equipment than we now have, we call attention to this new performance of Broward, who has done quite a few startling things in the record-breaking line.

He is at least trying to make good his pre-election promises.

To Sun Readers

To those of our readers of THE SUN, who have accepted the clubbing offer made by their local papers, we would say that when you accepted the proposition of receiving two papers for the price of one and signed the postal card you forwarded to us, you then and there became a *paid* subscriber to THE SUN, as by our arrangement with the management of the paper through which you became a bona fide and *paid* subscriber, one-half the money you *paid* to the local paper was *paid* to us.

Having thus *paid* for THE SUN you are entitled to receive it for the time specified (your *paid* subscription being from one year) and if at any time you fail to receive your copy of THE SUN, notify us and we will send you the copy you failed to receive.

In the immense detail incident upon the starting of such a large proposition as we have undertaken, it may even be that the name of some few of our *paid* subscribers have been inadvertently left off the mailing list. If so we earnestly request such of our friends to notify us promptly for the reason that THE SUN management desires every one who has *paid* for a subscription to receive the paper regularly each week.

Kindly bear in mind that being a *paid* subscriber to THE SUN you are entitled to it, and we want you to get your money's worth.

Just a Word

Of explanation as to the cause of this paper being presented to you with the pages uncut.

Our folder did not arrive in time to be set up and used to fold, paste and trim this issue.

We would not put off our first issue another week. We choose rather to fold it by hand and deliver it uncut.

We trust you will overlook this defect, cheerfully cut the pages and read everything they contain.

Our next issue will be presented in the form of a book, with pages cut and pasted.

Uncle Sam has ruled that all launches must carry bells, lights, whistles, etc., and their owners must know how to box the compass, spell Constantinople, whistle to the dogwatch, and to guess the age of Ann. All this is easy compared to the difficulty of getting a permit from Jacksonville's city attorney to run on Barrs' river.

Broward is not yet warm in his seat and there are already three men mentioned as his successor. Hillman, Gilchrist and Crill have figured in the State press of late as candidates. This leaves the regulars like Wilson of Jacksonville, Harris of Ocala and Stovall of Tampa to hear from, to say nothing of Bill Milton and little Gibbie.

Man fined in Jacksonville this week for selling eggs on Sunday. Deserved it. He should have been running a poolroom and keeping within the rules laid down by the Mayor. Poolrooms are good Sabbath day places—but eggs! rotten.